He Tell's Why Thiaves Are More Numerous in Holiday

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1890.

The state of the s

Read THE SUNDAY WORLD.

PRICE ONE CENT.

2 O'CLOCK.

ONTHE BIG SPAN.

in "Evening World" Artist's India n Summer Day Observations.

nique Types Among Brooklyn Bridge Pedestrians.

or. Talmage, a Speculative Milwaukee Man, the Bostonesc, "et al."

Proud and lowly, begger and lord, Over the Bridge they go.

Yes, thousands and thousands of them. very day, go either way and both ways over me magnificent East River span, for which no mount of familiarity will ever breed the least erceptible bit of contempt in any New York or Brooklyn mind.



The bridge is sublime from any point of iew. Its graceful curve when seen from the ver; its majestic towers as they loom through distant vision of roofs and chimney tops; its ar-reaching roadway and promenade, stretchig away from the foot or carriage passenger long lines, bordered by a network of sunporting cables that seem almost delicate compared to the massiveness of the whole strucsperb speciacies of land and water to be seen om the bridge's height, bring out perforce batever artistic sense lurks in any man's

But man built the bridge, man uses it, and one will always play at times the part of the propocious humorist. His fellow-man smiles the play one moment, and in the next he self has become the funny fellow.

There was humor in every attitude of the old ntleman from Milwankee w o blocked the ay of an Evening World artist at the enace to the bridge promenade.

He had shoved out one of Secretary Winm's brand-new Tressury notes in paymen r his proposed passage, and he had received than e a pile of small sliver that would we teen accounted treasure in the days en specie was rare and resumption of its ment a thing of the future.

The ticket-seller olds't apologize for the load inflicted on the Western man, but the latter n't notice the omission. He was counting is change. Finally it dawned upon him that ly one one-hundredth part of a dollar was ing from the amount he had tendered.



AN INTERESTING AND INTERESTED PAIR. dazed at tota exhibition of metropolitan

"To take in all that for one cent, pre working, humanity is all"-It cost fifteen millions of collats !" He was persuaded to pocket his cash and his uprise and to pass op. The artist followed m, paying his way with a ticket walch wa be out of twenty-five bought in a tunch for a

The man from Milwankee harried off to such and inspect the first tower. The artist rged in the bright supshine and fresh sir. was not an hour when the promerade was wided. Yet there was life and plenty of V. to the man of the pencil and sketch-book sed an interesting pair—a man in quaintly garb and a wem n in the vari-colored hatdilbis of the recently landed emigrant from, Theps, the Nearolitan district. She was

actous and talkative. Garmaidi polinatus sarpolabarsi nevelo lous unumiste etate onolinus." Not that exactly, it may be but approximately

It may have been about the bridge, or boat "La Mafia," or about the possible effect B-r-r-r-r: A sudden child in the sir. The state of the McKinley bill on the hand-organ and train of thought cut off short—ost ere is dieannt trades; but it all went with her com-max was reached. er words a little jurther on.

beavy truck rumbied away on the south "mystic symbolism" and "the cuit." be Milwankee man was climbing the steps in mind and in body. On the highest point, at hours by Carren's Little Lives Pills.

at the first tower. He had not noticed the once, of Brooklyn Bridge and of paychlfigure. Yet it was that of the Rev. T. De Witt theary.

Was the burrying pastor thinking of his new abernacle or of his next Sunday evening talk it the Academy? He alone knew, and didn't ell. He looked neither to right nor to left, but strode steadily forward, an umbrella potsed in his left hand, his generous and erstwhile eloquent mouth closed to the world and to he Bridge breeze.

The arrist rather imagined that had the rustic couple a little further on, beyond the tower, known that the distinguished preacher had just passed them they would have called their gaze down from the summit of that imposing pile of stone. But they didn't. They only knew Taimage from his sermons in the patent outside of their home weekly; and so



their open eyes and open mouth as well were directed straight to the top of the wonderful bridge tower.

.. Why, Jane, it's higher'n the meetin'house, and it's got stone enough in it to pave at the various ticket offices. the bull dern road to Bloomingville," That may not have been the place he menloned, that rustic gazer, but it was a blooming town outside of New York, and, after all.

If somebody had even then called the won dering couple's attention to the still faintly visible and rapidly striding Talmage and had cruelly told them the distant form was that of Congressman McKinley or the Kaiser Wilhelm t would all have been to them the mere matter of a name and they would have looked and looked with all their dear rustic eyes and with

Over the bridge they go.

And there was another open-monthed pair. Wonders ra? No. They belonged at one end of the bridge or the other, fast enough, and had been across before. But getting along it the teeth of the wind, they gave it teeth for teeth, as it were, and the dental display was his wing (a mere figure of speech, for the arsomething extensive all around.



GAZING AT THE TOWER.

Truth to tell, it was a strong wind, but it ked at the ficket-seller, at the artist, at | wasn't a dusty one, and most of the people of he promenade opening before him. Fresh the bridge seemed to take it kindly as it came. Tom the town which hore proud ownership of However, if trose two preferred to filter theirs orist-Mayor-Governor-elect Peck, he was it was only for them to decide and to act. On by another, takes advantage of the success of Brooklyn Bridge, despite the best efforts of breathe as best suits his own taste has never been infringed upon.

The artist was by this time midway on the

He stopped, as other and greater artists than he have done, to pause and reflect. A long troop of plainly dressed and white-aproned children passed him. They were from some institution in one of the tig sister cities there, and were enjoying a constitutional under the care of two black-garbed S sters.

By way of contrast to this picture of innocence, a blue-coated officer came along to one of the bridge seals to arouse and shake up a O'Brien and the London "Times" alouchy man for whom the mild day had been too muca-a fellow who had paused so long and reflected so deeply, somewhere, that slumstoutly than had it been of the sort to come va. the London Times, seem entirely in

In the building tugs and ferryboats and freight to Patrick Ford's Irish World, the organ of boats and the big a'e mers on the river; in the the dynamiters, the Times retorts by declarstores and the snops and the offices, whose ing that it has in its possession a copy of the roofs stretch far and wide in either visit is city. Irish World of Nov. 15, containing an article "Great Scott !" This when he found words Hearts are teating, brains are scheming, hands over Mr. O'Brien's a gnature, and it therefore



AH! THE BOSTONESE. B-r-r-r-r: A sudden chill in the air. The

Strange words fell upon the artist's ear, but

among them he caught something about beavy truck rumbled away on the south "mysin symbolism" and "the cuit." many of the 9,000 who went out are filled.

That was enough. Shades of the Howells The Company expect to have seventy-five entaining the northern tracks, New Yorkward. fixing figure of a man suidenly appeared upon him-or rather, upon the bridge. Yes,

If only they would have come down long

enough to compare the Bridge to Bunker Hill

Monument or Faneuil Hall or the Old South But they didn't. They never even mentioned the bridge of Democratic votes on which

young Rus-ell will walk into the Governor's end of the Massachusetts State House; and the artist walked on dejectedly. " I say. " It was the man from Milwankee again. He stood in rapt contemplation of the little but at the Brooklyn tower, where they keep work-

men's tools and bridge policemen and such "I say but, a man could make lots of

Now, if there is one thing which more than another, will interest a man who lives for art hundred feet. alone, it's the mention of cash, or the jungling f coin. The artist promptly saked how this money was to be made.

"Why, get the candy and sody-water priviege at that stand !"

The artist sighed. What sort of man was this whom Mayor Peck had let out of his must incipality in Wisconsin? Plainly, in the interest of art and the bridge regulations he must explain to this enthusiastic visitor from the West that all the money-changing which the West that all the money-changing which could be done on that structure was carried on train.

An Evening World reporter was on board the raw of the said of leave Brooklyn when he its observed. The guards on the platform opened the doors of the cars and ordered the people off the train.

An Evening World reporter was on board the raw of the said of the platform opened the doors of the cars and ordered the people off the train.

As he is a member of the Sixth District Tammany Hall organization, "The Poet" is exclude the raw of the said of the said of the raw of the said of the said of the raw of the said of the said of the raw of the said of the s

This duty he performed kindly, but unflinchingly. He even went so far as to take under



He talked to him gently, as a brother might, and caused him to see, long before the Brook-lyn end of the bridge was reached, the error

And Milwaukee responded nobly, liberally: "Come back with me on the train, young man, and I'll pay your fare."

The artist he-stated. It was something to have three cents spent for one. Yet duty called him another way, and in all noble na-tures duty must triumph over all else. It did in this case. The artist went on.

FOREIGN NEWS OF THE DAY

Continued Attack of "The Times" on Gen. Booth.

[DUNLAF CABLE NEWS SPECIAL.]
LONDON, Dec. 27.—The Times continues its
onslaught upon Gen. Booth, of the Salvation

The Times declares that Gen. Booth, claiming as his own a book that was mainly written that work to raise money, ostensibly for carthe dominant police force, a man's liberty to rying out the plane therein advocated, but really for furthering other and quite different schemes of his own.

As a matter of fact, " In Darkest England" has been the great success of Gen. Booth's

He can afford to treat with a certain degree of contempt any but the very gravest charges, as he has obtained, during the "Darkest England" craze over £90,000 (\$450,000) paid in and promised, a sum that will enable him to carry out his pet plans for some time to come, whether they prove to be religious, secular or entirely personal.

Very Much in Earnest,

IDUNIAR CABLE NEWS SPECIAL I LONDON, Dec. 27. -Bota parties to the threatber's chain had finally bound him even more ened finel suit, to be entitled William O' Srien

earnest. .. What a world of life," thought the artist. To the emphatic assertion of Mr. O Prien Here are man and man's work everywhere. I that he did not contribute, while in America. remises to make the apology demanded.

Advertising Capital Made Out of the Gouffe Murder.

[DUNLAP CABLE NEWS SPECIAL.] Paris, Dec. 27. -Enterprising French dealers are making and selling along the bonlevards ministure metal trunks, which he suppose to resemble the particular caest in whice Eyrand and the Bompard placed the body of Gouffe

after he had seen strangled.
This pit of real em is outdone, however, by a tra-lesman in Lyons who has surpassed all previous records for gracsom ness by sending through the streets the veritable conveyance, covered with his business signs, that Eyrsud and dabrielle used in carrying the body of Gouffe to the chick where it was finally found.

The Railway Companies Likely to Win in the Scotland Strike. (BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.) GLASGOW, Dec. 27.—The strikes continue, and there is a prospect of their soon ending in

favor of the companies. The Caledonian officials occlare that the strike is practically over on their road; that 6,000 men are working and that the places of

WALKING OVER THE BRIDGE.

Trains Stopped in the Rush Hours By a Broken Strand of the Cable.

Thousands of Brooklynites Forced to Plod to Business on Foot,

For the second time within a week a long deay of trame was caused on the Brooklyn Bridge this morning, causing several thousand people to walk over the big stru-inre. At & 65 o'clock a train loaded with passengers

was standing on the irack on the Brooklyn end. Anoth r train from tola side was suching down the grade. When within about sixty feet of the platform the conductor on the tront platform gave a peculiar signal with his hand. Train Dispatcher Prince was on the lookout, and saw at once that something was wrong

and a signal was given in the engine-room to stop the cable. It was then discovered that one of the strands of the huge cable had pulled out at the point where the ends were spliced, and after running around the shreads undernests the roadbed the strand had unwound for about one

with the cable. The train ran into the station

When the broken strand reached the wheelhouse at the end of the outgoing platform, it was pushed back in a bunch. Then the enginee were brought to a standstill. An EVENING WORLD reporter was on board

train." Supt. C. C. Martin inside of fifteen minutes had begun the work of repairing the damage. The first thing was to cut away the hundre feet of wire that had been caught in the wheelouse and wound around the cable,

Then the cable was attached to an engine

and pulled out several hundred feet on the racks. A coll of cable was then laid and the work of splicing begun. Meanwhile thousand of peoole had waiked over the big structure. A noderate gale was blowing and the male

Alaking.

Several trains had been caught on the structure and at 9 o'clock, after they had been pulled into the yards, traits hauled by locknotives began making trips every ditern minutes. They were tun over the south track.

Sopt. Martin saud to the reporter later on this

utes. They were tun over the south track.

Supt. Marin said to the reporter later on this morning.

GREAT FOR A SODA-WATER STAND.

It was no flyer) this unsophisticated man from the regions of Pabsit, Peck and pure politics.

Utes. They were tun over the south track.

Oured at 6 o'clock this morning, when first on the numbehedd 28 to 29 West for the Racquet Club, numbered 28 to

EVICTIONS IN NEW YORK.

ceeding Those in Ireland.

WHO WILL NAME THE CITY?

MORE BASHKIRTSEFF MEMOIRS.

INSPECTOR BYRNES AND CRIME.

Plenty at Holiday Time.

A NEW FAD IN SOCIETY.

Executed near Paris.

How Her Last Painting Was

He Tells Why Thieves Are

A Young Woman Has Her

Hand Cast in Plaster for "The Time for "Buttons."

Read The

SUNDAY WORLD

For Racy Gossip of Society, Latest Sporting Information, Odd

Happenings About Town, Leading Interests of Women, All the

THE BEST FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

News of the Globe and the Hundred Other Features of

New York?

A "World" Reporter De-

Will the Future Metropolis

seven years, the first one being about two years ago. The cable to not a new one, but is still in excellent condition.

"I should think that fully 10,000 people walke across the bringe this morning."

Looking own upon the Bridge from the Pulitzer Building, one saw, stretching up to and deepon the tower, the show wait roads was and cable tracks glistening under the morning a coulle of cars up the south grade to the fower, and the whreis of an occasional trock were crunching along the drivewar. A long line of helpiese cars astrong out from the headhuse, and air of Salbath quistness secuel to pervade every part of the structure except the footpath. It was black from rail to pervade every part of the structure except the footpath. It was black from rail to

the footpath.

But the footpath! It was black from rail to rail, from one and of the bridge to the other—a compact band of hum shift from New York to Brooklyn. The crowd was coming like in invasing army—for the people were all facing toward New York, and marching with almost the solidity and precision of troops.

They had to. There was no room for the most impatient belated business man to spuri. It seemes as though the pulie business man to spuri. It seemes as though the pulie population of our sister city had formed in one mammoth procession, but there was no end to it. At 9 o clock there seemed to be just as many pedestrians as there were at eigh, and the footway was no nearer being citared a half hour way was no nearer being cleared a baif hour ater.

PLACE FOR THE POET.

Geoghegan to Be Chief Searcher in the County Clerk's Office.

William Geoghegan, commonly known as The Poet," will undoubtedly secure a good berth in the County Clerk's office, is the unan mous Lelief of Tammany Hall politicians. entered on his political career "The Poet" was his intimate friend and almost constant

Warn Mr. Giegerich became United States Internal Revenue Collector under Fresiden Develand, "Poet" Grownegan was province for as a deputy and now he is to be place

THE LITTLE DEFENDERS.

Every child will be interested in an account of the prize dog "Defender." Sce the SUNDAY WORLD.

FIRE AT THE RACQUET CLUB.

Third New York Club to be Visited by Flames in Two Weeks.

Believers in the theory of cycles in tragedles, accidents and casualties find confirmation today. The third visit of "the fire flend" to oured at 6 o'clock this morning, when fire

Price 5 Cents.

WILL CONTAIN

AMONG THEM WILL BE

scribes Scenes of Misery Ex- Belles are Trained for the

of Manhattan Island Be Called Correspondent Takes a Peep

· · FEATURES

Social World.

FASHIONS FROM PARIS.

THE VANDERBILT GRANDCHILDREN.

How Miniature Beaux and

"The World's" Special

How the Widow of the Great

Every Child will be Inter-

Christmas Tide is Harvest

ested in the Account of the

Brooklyn Preacher Spends Her

in Regent Street Windows.

MRS. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

THE LITTLE DEFENDERS.

Prize Dog " Defender."

FEES IN THE CLUBS.

TURDAY. %

PETECHAL TO THE EXPRING WORLD ! atroclops outchery at hohemiaville, two miles pess of the home where Mary M. Huntainge Roberniaville is a small settlement inhabited ing stove to-day, brooding, murmuring and chiefy by l'oles and Hungarians. The are an mourning over the death of her husband, exignorant class of people, uncouth and un. Policeman Jone B. Huntsinger. educated. The moral standard of the settle-

ment is low. This morning the inhabitants of the hamlet become wildly excited when they learned that homes. It served as a cellar in those days a brutal murder had been committed among hem.

The body of Winnie Croups, an attractive Hungarian girl, was found literally backed to The once fine old home, setting well back it

The limbs had been cut off from the trunk sout out from the street by tenements and and the body itself was dismembered. Noth- stores that economy of space built on the Yesterday's Blizzard Passes Away to ing remained of the quee comely girl but a street front, and to reach it now one must pict bloody mass of fiesh and bones. It was a his way through a dark and narrow alley be Long before County Clerk-elect Glegerich ghastly sight and made the stoutest-hearted tween these front structures. man in the place turn sick with horror. Krulisch, who was taken into custody. When leading to the old cellar door. There are more confronted with the muti ated remains of the of these latter stens than of the former, and

> be obtained from him. As soon as the excitable crowd saw Krulisch they made such demonstrations of violence that it was deemed advisable to get him away from them as quickly as possible Krulich is now in jail. The Coroner has

POINTERS ON THE RACES.

cen notified.

Tipsters' Opinions as to the Various Winners To-Day.

The entries for Guttenburg's races to-day are

has been cleared of snow and is in condition for fast racing. The first race is at seven forlongs for beaten horses. Ballston has showed such improve-

and with the good class entered it should prove lect and with no doctor at 6.30 P. M. yester ay, an interesting contest. Capulin ought to de- as was reported from the Leonard street police fest the others entered without much trouble. Deer Lodge will probably be the runner up,

while Varuee a louid be third.

The third race is a selling affair at five and a haif furlongs. Express showed up very well id the last race and at the distance should be had learned that Huntsinger was appo bie to win easily to-day. Hianche appears be her best of the others, and McDowell, who ran very well on his last time out, may be The fourth race is a handleap at a mile, and

Text appears to have the race at his meroy. His fine performance Thursday stamps him a first-class. He count to win handily. Glo-ter may be the runner-up and lipst-ff ought to be

toire.
The fifth race is a five furiong, selling affeir.
Peril ought to win without much difficulty.
Censor aught to be the runner-up, while Red
Light may be third. The last race is at seven furlongs. Avery night to win, with Neptunus second, and Red leaf may be third.

Referee in the Sporting World makes these

Th staff, Text Fifth Race-Ben Harrison, Red Light. Sixth Race-Neptunus, John Daly. From Other Morning Papers.

First Race—Ballston, Patrick, second Race—Capulin, Varuee, Third Race—Express, Bianche.

First Race—Patrick, Pacial B. Second Race—'apulin, Deer Lodge, Third Race—Chancellor, Express. Fourth Race—Text, Woodcutter, Fifth Race—Peril, Red Light, Sixth Race—Nepulnus, Avery.

Recomb Race—spatish, Perkin Red Law.

Second Race—spatish, Perkin Red Law.

Ditth Race—chage Muchell, Parick.

Second Race—listed, Globary.

Pirth Race—then Meritago, Perkin.

Pirth Race—then Meritago, Perkin.

Pirth Race—Parick, Judge Michell.

Sing Race—Parick

The eye of the imagination can conture nothing to compare with the squalid wretched huddles over a cracked and broken little cool

It is a basement under one of those black rear tenements that were once, in the herday necessity by the princely value of land in the

the lot at 58 North Moore street, has long beer

There are rickety steps to ascend to the firs Suspicion immediately attached to Frank floor, and steep, narrow, dilapidated steps girl, Krulbich gazed stolldly before him. He down them an Evening World reporter crept did opportunity to show his ability as a street iduntted the killing, but nothing further could | this morning.

The barking of a dog answered his and then a shrill treble voice called:

The repor er pushed open the door and enered upon the most wretched home that is a long experience he had ever seen. The floor would have disgraced a stable. The walls were black with age and dirt. There was

mantel on which there were a dozen pieces

of bric-a-brac, broken, dirty and foriorn. Apainst the other well were a half dozen trunks. There were two broken chairs, and eyoud, in a rocker that had been snore of its rockers and bereft of the wickered-cane back-

She fairly bugged a tumble-down cooking stove, hardly two feet square, and she might have taken it in her arms with safety, for there was but a faint spark of fire in its grate. The room was dark. Dark as any cellar

window, half underground, was coated with snow. the dirt of a decide. As the visitor's eyes be came accustomed to the semi-darkness the ment in his last few races that he should have black entrance to snother room could be seen, no difficulty in winning to-day. Facial B. and here was the old straw mattrass on the "Retired Officer John B. Huntsinger, sixty-

eight years old, died of desti ution and negstation this morning. The body has been removed to the under-

At the Leonard street station the reporter

in the Lemand street squad, and his fellow-officers agreed that he was always a queer fellow.

As a policeman he was a tall, straight, athletic man, but he was a singular fellow. He carrie meat in his pockets and fed any stray cat he found in the stre t. Cats followed him about, and the pe ghou hood was full of stories

cat he found in the street. Cats followed him about, and the perghipulation was full of stories of fluntsinge, and his cars.

The man had the reputation of a miser among his fellow officer, and of a capacity for any meanness when money was at stake. For years are excaped his share of the expense of making his bed at the station till Caut. Selbert took command and then grambling John Hun singer had to pay his 50 cents a month with the rest to the poor woman who had made his bed for nothing so many years.

PRICE ONE CENT.

2 O'CLOCK.

No Signs that Mr. Beattle Knows There Has Been a Snowstorm

Invisible Progress of the Street-Cleaning Work.

Labrador-A Fair Sunday Promised.

Commissioner Beattle was afforded a splens

cleaner last night, and this is now he did it: 'He purchased a big ulster, an immense pair of boots and a fur cap, in which he enveloped himself. He then proceeded to the Department stables in East Eighteenth street. At 6 o'clock last evening, when the snowstorm had practically ceased, the Commis had set to work to remove it a force of shovelers numbering about 650, with 420 carts. These were scattered about on Broadway. Fifth avenue, Madison avenue, Fourteenth and Twentythird streets.

At 10 o'clock this morning Mr. Beattle's small army had succeeded, Deputy Commissioner Datton said, in removing about 1,800 loads of ing, there shruuk a woman toat might be a centenarian. snow, but from what streets this had been taken it was hard to determine from an examiination.

mated cleanliness was Broadway from Liberty street to Mail street, and between those poin the Steam Company's superheated mains had might be expected to be, for the one little | materially aided Beattle's men in removing the NOT A CROSSING SHOVELLED OFF. Below Liberty street to Bowling Green, the snow had not even been piled up for removal,

rallway tracks, an almost impassable barrier to pedestrians who desired to cross the thoroughfare. Not a crossing was clear. People passing from one side of Broadway to the other waded through piles of dirty snow. There were heaps of it to be traversed by Mr. Beattle himself taking-rooms of Eagan & Leake, 225 Spring before he could reach the City Hall. High ridies of the frosty mud extended all along

and it stood in high ridges on either side of the

town stre te, to the great lojury of the tempers police man Oct. 25, 1867, and that he retired on a pension of \$50 a month June 18, 1893.

Mr. Heattle had managed to get the snow in Mr. Heattle had manag and morals of unfortunate pedestrians. principal business thoroughfare of the city one of the Street Department carts engaged in re-

Park Row, Nassau, Chambers and all the down-

moving the snow. The consequence was that the great process through Broadway was forced to the railroad tracks, and traffic was greatly impeded. Not one of the streets leading to the ferries

had received Mr. Bea'tie's attenti he promised yesterday that they should be liorees were wallowing through them thi

month with the rest to the poor woman who had made his bed for nothing so many years. Huntsing a laways gramol-d and refused to help fout the bills for other policemen who were ill, and, it short, got the reputation of being a very mean man.

The grocers, the buickers and the bakers of the neighborhood all hold bad bills against the man that died last night in such squator, and nobody could be found who had ever seen the man spent a cent, though he had boasted in the Leonard street station that no one would be called upon to pay his functal experiens, because he had thirty-five acres of land in Monmouth County, N. J., and \$17,000 in bank besides.

Morning, drawing heavy trucks sunk bub-deep in a meany mass of dirty-brown snow and grit.

BEATTIE WANTS NOBE MONEY.

Deputy Commissioner and Supt. Whalen, had been working all night, came down to the office orange in the Leonard street station that no one would be called upon to pay his functal experiens, because he had thirty-five acres of land in Monmouth County, N. J., and \$17,000 in bank besides.